FOLLOW THE EXCITING ADVENTURES OF DR WHO... INSIDE!

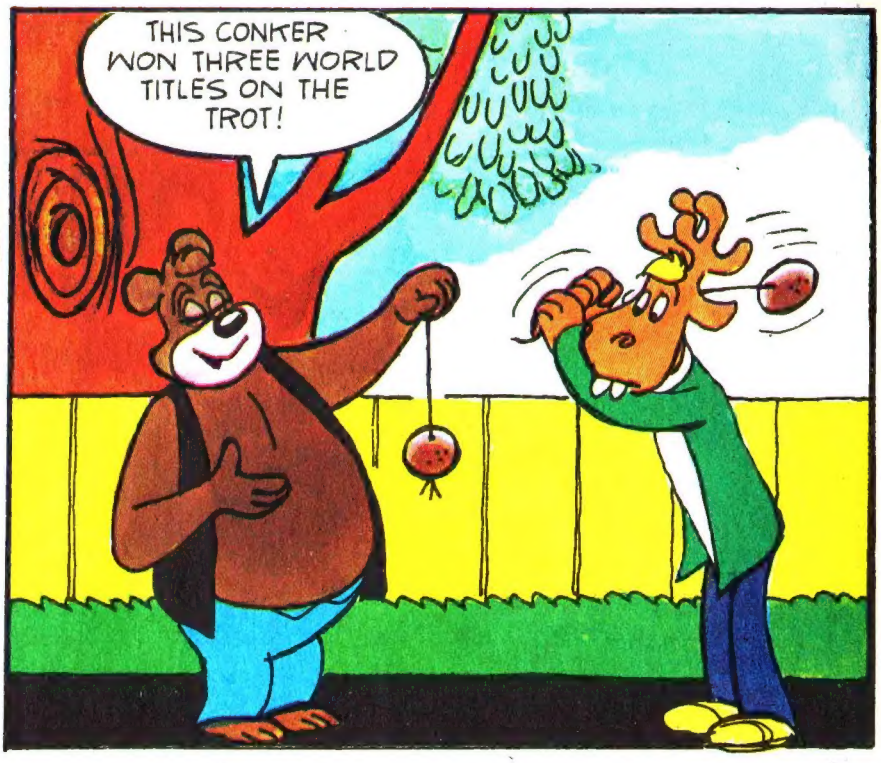
MIGHTY TV COMIC

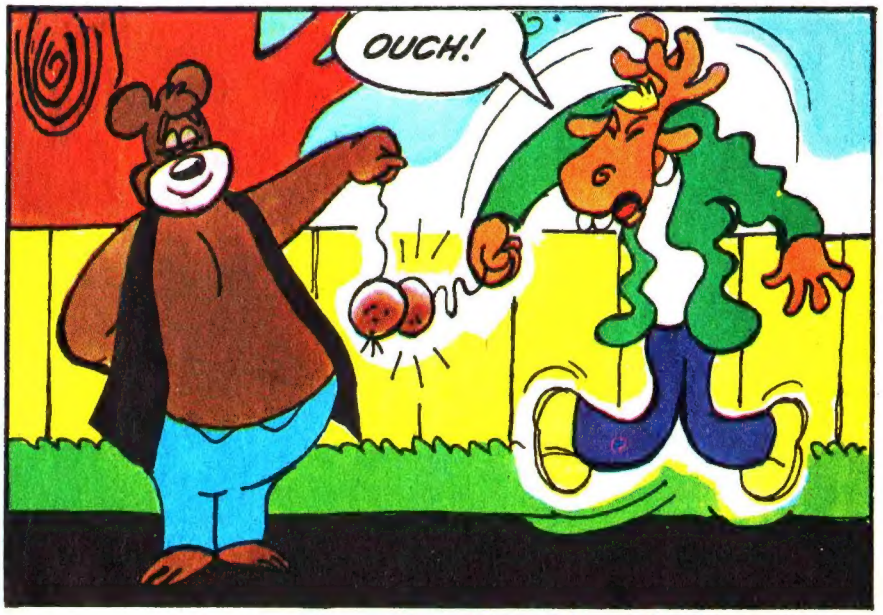
10p

Number 1343

Week ending 10th September 1977

Barney Bear





Continued on back page...

ROD HULL and EMU

YOU MUST BE CAREFUL—SOMEONE VERY IMPORTANT TO YOU COULD BE HURT!

SOMEONE IMPORTANT... THAT MUST BE EMU!

MADAME MIN FORTUNES TOLD

NEXT DAY...

LOOK OUT, EMU!

I WAS WALKING AWAY FROM THE CAR! ROD MUST BE BARMY!

NO, EMU! DON'T WALK UNDER THAT LADDER!

BOK!

HE IS BARMY!

PHEW! IT'S A REAL HEADACHE LOOKING AFTER MY FRIEND!

LATER...

NO! PUT THAT OLD TIN CAN DOWN!

ALL RIGHT... OOPS! HE'S TRODDEN ON IT!

MADAME MIN!

SKID!

SO...

I'D BETTER SEE HOW SHE IS!

MEVIN

I'M SORRY, BUT YOU DID WANT ME TO LOOK AFTER EMU!

EMU? I WAS TALKING ABOUT YOU!

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Next week: Emu gives Rod the run around!

TOM and Jerry

MAID AND TOM'S CHARITY WORK HAS LEFT ME OUT IN THE COLD.'

S.P.C.C.

WHAT'S S.P.C.C. MEAN, TOM?

S.P.C.C.

THE SOCIETY FOR THE PREVENTION OF CRUELTY TO CATS!

I SAW THAT.'

S.P.C.M.

MY SOCIETY DOESN'T APPROVE OF WHAT YOU JUST DID.'

WHAT'S IT TO YOU? AND WHAT'S S. P. C. M MEAN ANYWAY.?

S.P.C.M

THE SOCIETY FOR THE PREVENTION OF CRUELTY TO MICE!

S.P.C.M

I SAW THAT, YOU BEAST.'

SO WHAT?

TAKE THAT.'

AND YOU CAN TAKE THAT.'

BIFF.'

BASH.'

AND THAT.'

AND THAT.'

I SAW THAT.' I'M BOOKING YOU BOTH FOR CAUSING AN AFFRAY.'

DID YOU SEE THAT, TOM?—I GUESS WE'D BETTER START ANOTHER CHARITY QUICK!

S.P.C.C.

WHAT'S S.P.C.P. MEAN THEN?

THE SOCIETY FOR THE PREVENTION OF CRUELTY TO PRISONERS.'

S.P.C.P.

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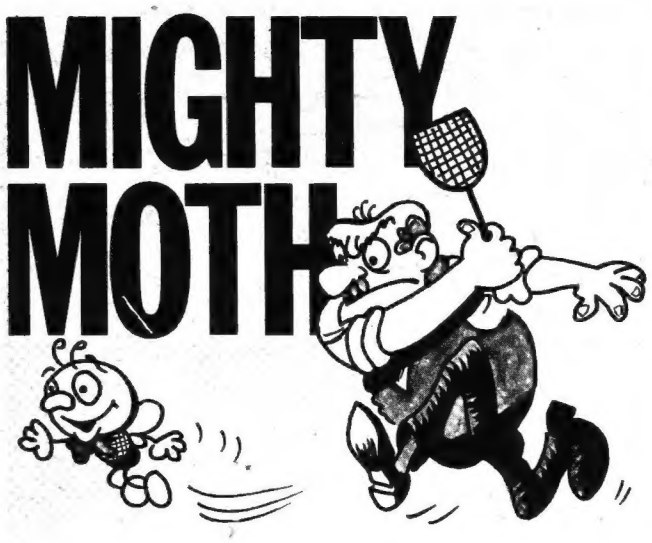
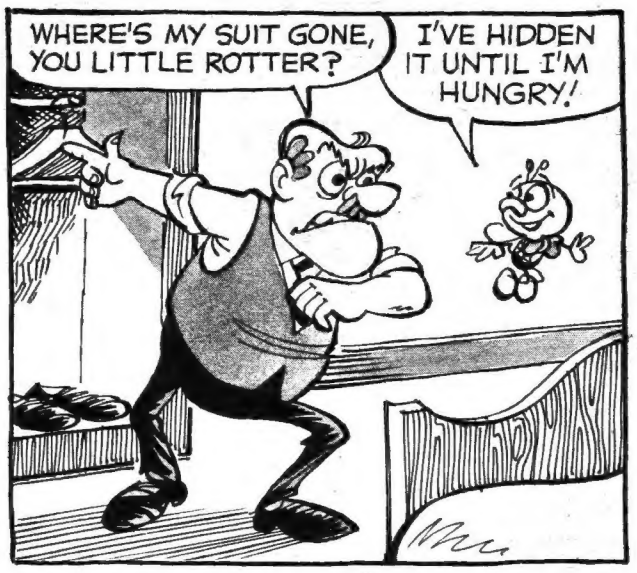
Next week: T and J have their say!

MIGHTY MOTH




WHERE'S MY SUIT GONE, YOU LITTLE ROTTER?
I'VE HIDDEN IT UNTIL I'M HUNGRY!

TELL ME WHERE IT IS OR I'LL... I'LL ...
YOU DAREN'T TOUCH ME BECAUSE THEN YOU'D **NEVER** FIND OUT WHERE IT IS!

LATER, MIGHTY MOTH IS WATCHING A WAR FILM...
COR! I'D BE TERRIFIED IF I WAS THE PRISONER OF A NAZI!
HE WOULD, EH?

I'LL HIRE A SUIT THAT WILL KEEP ME WARM **AND** HELP ME MAKE THAT MOTH TALK!
THEATRICAL COSTUMES

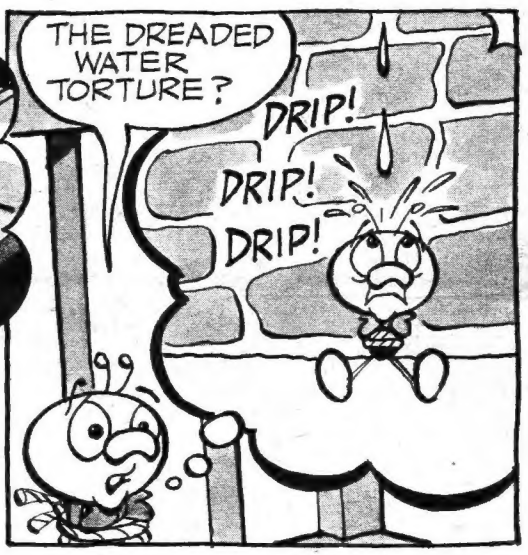
LATER, BACK HOME...
GOT YOU!

I HAFF VEYS OFF MAKING YOU TALK!
GULP! DAD!

NOW! VERE ISS MINE SUIT?
I WON'T TALK! I WON'T!

ZEN I VILL USE DER VORST TORTURE IMAGINABLE!

YIKES! WHAT'S IT GOING TO BE? THE RACK?


THE DREADED WATER TORTURE?
DRIP!
DRIP!
DRIP!

HERE IT ISS MINE FRIEND! DER FEATHER!

VERE ISS MINE SUIT?
STOPPIT! HA! HA! HE-HE-HE!

HOW CAN I WATCH MY FAVOURITE PROGRAMME WITH ALL THAT ROW GOING ON?
HA! HA! HO! HO! HO!

STOP THIS NONSENSE! I CAN'T HEAR THE TELLY!
BUT MA! I HAVE WAYS OF MAKING HIM TALK!

AND I HAVE WAYS OF MAKING YOU SHUT UP!
CLUNK!

I'VE FREED THAT MOTH. NOW MAYBE WE'LL GET SOME PEACE!
MA 'TORTURE' A LESSON THAT TIME, DAD! HA! HA! HA!

EXALTED

GOING, GOING GAWN AUCTIONEERS

SALE OF STAGE PROPS —

SOLD TO THE GENTLEMAN IN THE COWBOY HAT! NEXT LOT, PLEASE!

GOOD ON YUH, MISTER!

BETTER SWITCH ON THE EMERSION HEATER! IT'S EDWARD'S BATH NIGHT... AND HE TURNS A LITTLE NASTY IF HE DOSEN'T HAVE A BATH EVERY TUESDAY!

CLICK

OFF

ON

COUSIN! COUSIN! GUESS WHAT AH'S JUST LAID MA HANDS ON?

?

NOW WE KIN HAVE A *DECENT* CUP O' CHAR, COUSIN! AH WUZ GITTIN' KINDA FED-UP O' THEM THIMBLESFUL YUH'S BEEN SERVIN' UP!

GASP!

LOT 45

NOW THERE'S A PROBLEM, EDWARD ...IT'S TOO BIG TO GO IN THE SINK TO BE FILLED!

H'MM! RECKON YOU'RE RIGHT, COUSIN, BUT AH'LL THINK O' SOMETHIN'!

THERE! TOLD YUH, I'D THINK O' SOMETHIN'!

MY, AREN'T WE CLEVER!

GAWSH! SURE IS HEAVY, COUSIN! *GASP!*

SWISH

SPLISH

YOU'LL...ER... HAVE TO START DRINKING...ER ... *STRONGER* TEA, EDWARD! *TE! HE!*

YIKES! CAREFUL EDWARD! YOU'RE SPILLING!

SPLISH

OH, DEAR! MY EYES ARE FULL OF WATER! WHERE IS THE TOWEL, EDWARD?

BUMP!

DOGGONE! LOOK WHERE YUH'S GOING, COUSIN! YUH'S KNOCKED THE...

GULP

?

KERACK!

ER... AH'S AFRAID THERE'S BIN A LITTLE ACCIDENT, COUSIN!

OH, NO!

MOP

THAT NIGHT...

ER... ONE LUMP OR TWO, EDWARD?

BATH CUBES

GRR! ANY MORE OF THE CRACKS, COUSIN, AND YOU'LL BE GETTIN' A LUMP... ON YER HEAD!

THERE'S ALWAYS SOMETHING BREWING WHEN TED'S AROUND! AND THIS TIME IT'S *TED HIMSELF! TE! HE!*

WIN £1 ...for every joke published

READERS' JOKES

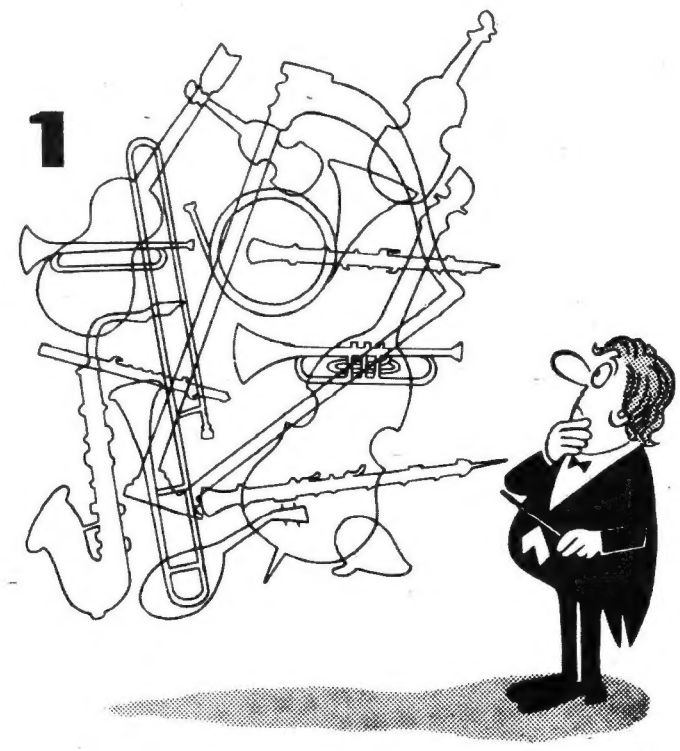
The Editor, Mighty TV Comic, Polystyle Publications Ltd, 382-386, Edgware Road, London W2 1EP.

WHAT'S THAT ROPE FOR, MISTER?
TO CATCH STEERS WITH!
WHAT DO YOU USE FOR BAIT?
CHARLES POWTER, BUCKS.
HE'S THE STAR OF THIS COMMERCIAL
TV
STARLIGHT SOAP POWDER
DEBORAH PEARSON, NOTTS.
NO DOGS ALLOWED
ADRIAN WATLER, LONDON.
THAT'S ROVER YOU'VE JUST THROWN OUT, DAD!
JULIE DRAKE, YORKS.
DID YOU ENJOY YOUR HOLIDAY IN VENICE?
NO-WHEN WE GOT THERE THE PLACE WAS FLOODED!
CORALIE HMBLER, KENT.
HELLO - I CAN SMELL SOMETHING FISHY GOING ON HERE!
SUSAN WATHALL, SHEFFIELD.
WHAT'S THIS? A DOG WEARING BROWN BOOTS!!
YES! HIS BLACK ONES ARE AT THE COBBLERS
KEVIN STARK, LIVERPOOL.
?
PATENTS OFFICE
SARAH RAINS, MIDDX.

Puzzle-it-out!

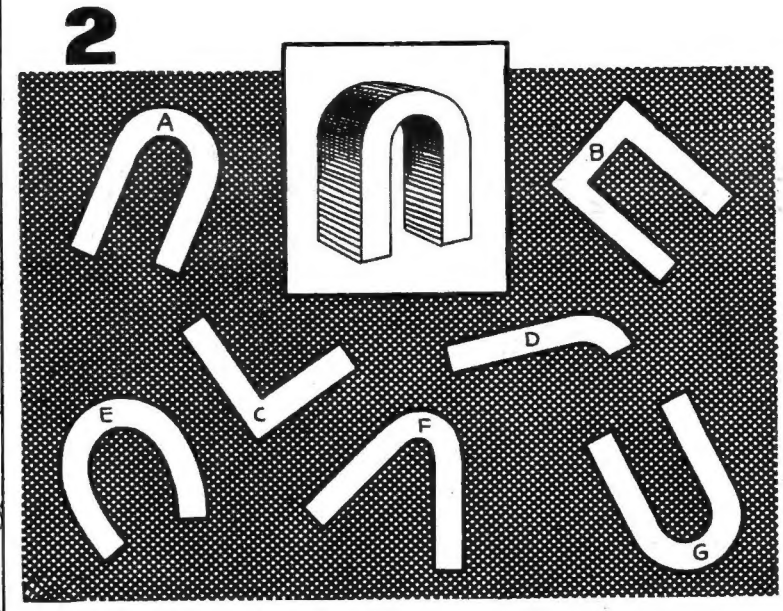
No. 1. This conductor is waiting for his musicians, whose instruments are in a heap. How many instruments are there?

1



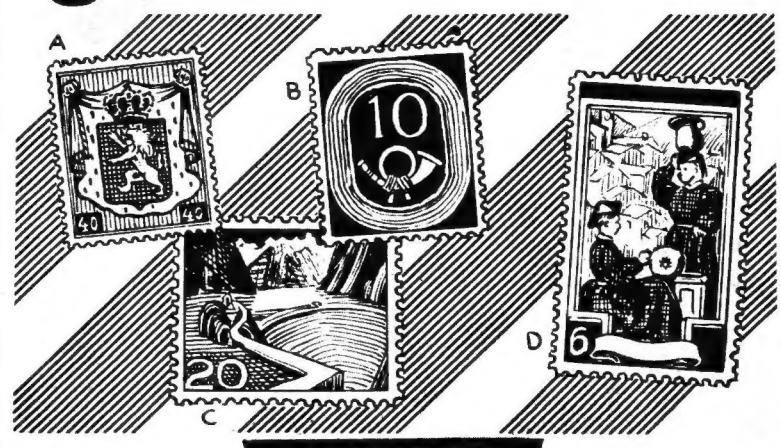
No. 2. Which of the shapes, A to G, fits into the archway?

2



No. 3. To make it a little harder, these stamps are missing some detail . . . Do you know which countries they come from?

3



ANSWERS

No. 1. 15

No. 2. G

No. 3. A. Belgium. B. Germany. C. Switzerland. D. Italy.

Basil Brush

YOU'RE WASTIN' YOUR TIME, GUV!

AT LEAST I'M GOING TO TRY, CHUMMERS!

SAY NO TO FOX HUNTING

AFTER ALL, THEY'RE ONLY CHASIN' A COMMON OLD FIELD FOX! NOT A GENTLEMAN FOX LIKE YERSELF!

WE'RE STILL DISTANT RELATIONS!

FOX HUNTIN

SAY NO TO FOX HUNTING

OUT OF THE WAY, BRUSH!

NO!

IF YOU DON'T WATCH YOUR STEP, M'LAD, WE'LL BE HUNTIN' **YOU!**

FOX HUNTIN

RIGHT! LET'S GO!

I TOLD YOU YOU WAS WASTIN' YOUR TIME, GUV!

SAY NO TO FOX HUNTING

BUT...

NEVER GIVE IN, CHUMMERS. WE'LL TRY AND GET AHEAD OF THEM IN BESSIE!

BB175

THERE GOES THE FOX!

FOLLOWED CLOSELY BY THE HUNT!

YOIKS!

TALLYO!

WE'LL BEAT 'EM OVER THIS FIELD!

BB175

?

BESSIE'S ANGRY TOO, CHUMMERS! JUST LOOK AT THE WAY SHE'S TAKING THESE HEDGES!

WE'RE NEARLY UP WITH THE FOX!

JUMP ABOARD OLD CHAP!

BB175

SOON...

GRRR!

THAT **FOXED** 'EM! *HA-HAAA!*

POPEYE
THE FERTILIZER DON'T SEEM TO HAVE DONE MUCH FOR THIS HOUSE PLANT!
I'LL DIG IN SOME SPINACH - THAT SHOULD DO IT A BIT OF GOOD. ARF! ARF!
11/27.
AN HOUR LATER ...
MY GOODNESS! WHAT'S HAPPENED TO THE PLANT?
IT'S TOO BIG FOR THE HOUSE. I'LL TAKE IT OUTSIDE.
HI, OLIVE! HOW ABOUT A DATE?
CERTAINLY NOT, BRUTUS! YOU'RE A ROUGH! I LIKE GENTLEMEN WITH AN EYE FOR BEAUTY!
YOU GOT ME ALL WRONG, OLIVE. I LIKES PRETTY FLOWERS AN' TREES AN' THAT SORT O' THING!
AN' JUST TO PROVE IT I'LL ADORN MY HOUSE WITH YON POTTED PLANT!
WHAT FRAGRANCE! WHAT DELICATE BEAUTY...!
WELL, WELL! MAYBE BRUTUS ISN'T SUCH A ROUGHNECK, AFTER ALL!
WHAT YA TALKIN' TO THAT BIG APE FOR, OLIVE?
I THINK WE MAY HAVE MISUNDERSTOOD BRUTUS, POPEYE!
BEHIND THAT ROUGH, HAIRY EXTERIOR THERE BEATS A TENDER HEART THAT LOVES SWEET, GENTLE, PRETTY THINGS!
OH, MY GORSH!
AAAAGH!
WHASSAT?
WE'D BETTER GO AND FIND OUT!
I THINK YOU'RE RIGHT ABOUT BRUTUS, OLIVE...
HE LIKES FLOWERS SO MUCH, HE'S LET THAT ONE TAKE OVER HIS HOUSE! ARF! ARF!
? ? ?

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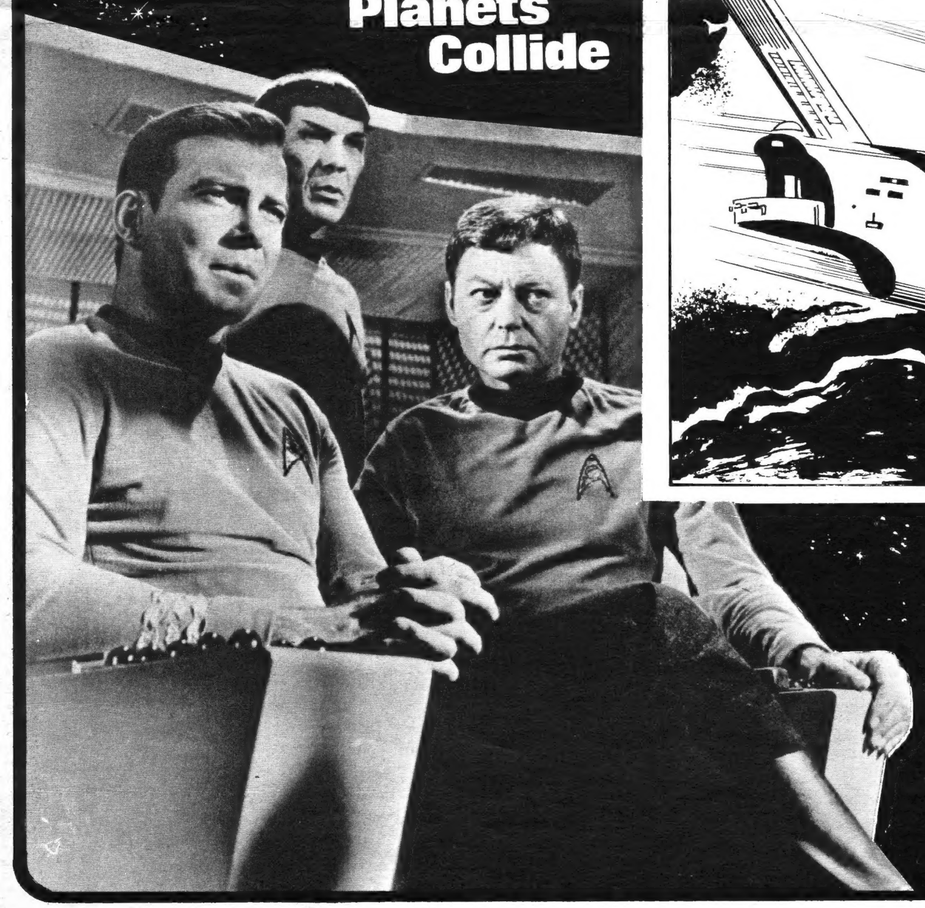
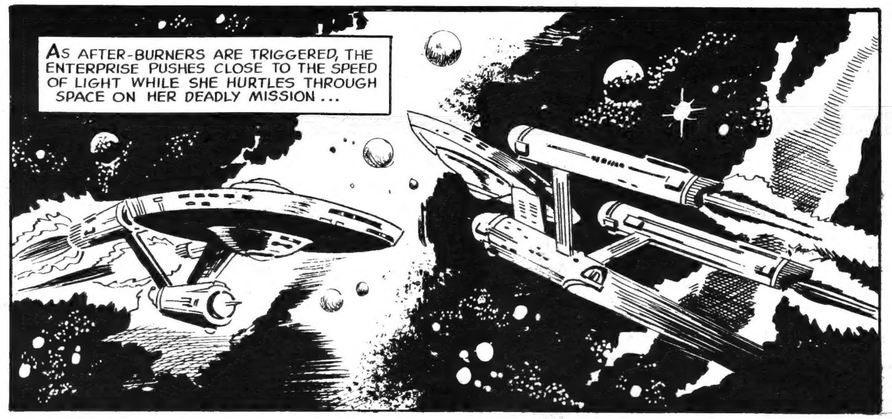
Captain PUGWASH
THE CAP'N HAS BEEN IN A BAD MOOD ALL MORNING, WILLIE!
YES, BUT I HAVE AN IDEA THAT WILL CHEER HIM UP!
I'VE BEEN KEEPING THIS CLOSE TO MY CHEST!
ER... CAP'N!
WHAT D'YOU WANT?
I MET A GAL IN TIM-BUC-TOO, AN...
THUMP!
STOW IT, LAD!
I KNOW WHAT YOU NEED. GO ASHORE AND ASK PHIL THE FLUTER FOR ONE OF HIS MAGIC FLUTES!
LATER-
ANYONE WHO HEARS YOU PLAY THAT FLUTE WILL HAVE TO START DANCING!
I'LL JUST TRY IT OUT!
IT WORKS! IT WORKS!
BACK ABOARD THE BLACK PIG...
THANKS, MR MATE! THE CAP'N WILL BE DANCING HEEL AND TOE AFORE HE KNOWS IT!
?
?
MEVIN
FEELING BETTER, CAP'N?
NO! MY CORNS ARE KILLING ME! JUST WAIT TILL WILLIE RUNS OUT OF BREATH!

Spock remembers a space particle with a repelling force possibly sufficient to keep two planets on a collision course apart . . . But Captain Kirk realises that, to tow the particle into position, The Enterprise will be in danger as the tow-path is full of meteor swarms.

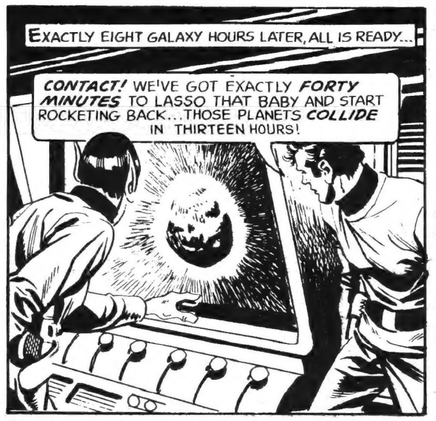
STAR TREK

when Planets Collide




AS AFTER-BURNERS ARE TRIGGERED, THE ENTERPRISE PUSHES CLOSE TO THE SPEED OF LIGHT WHILE SHE HURTLES THROUGH SPACE ON HER DEADLY MISSION ...

INSIDE THE LARGEST, MOST COMPLEX SPACE-CRAFT IN THE UNIVERSE, HUNDREDS OF HIGHLY TRAINED MINDS CONCENTRATE UPON THE ONE PROBLEM AT HAND... OPERATION SPACE-TOW...
NCC-1701
NO, NO! THE MAGNETIC TOW LINES MUST HAVE TWICE THAT POWER!
WE ARE OFF TIME SCHEDULE SIX MINUTES! JETTISON THE TEN TONS OF ORE SAMPLINGS WE TOOK ON AT GALAXY T-Y!


EXACTLY EIGHT GALAXY HOURS LATER, ALL IS READY...
CONTACT! WE'VE GOT EXACTLY FORTY MINUTES TO LASSO THAT BABY AND START ROCKETING BACK... THOSE PLANETS COLLIDE IN THIRTEEN HOURS!

ROUND AND ROUND THE BIZARRE SPACE PARTICLE THE ENTERPRISE SLOWLY ORBITS, WEAVING BANDS OF MAGNETIC POWER...
SWOOOSH
BZZZzzzz!

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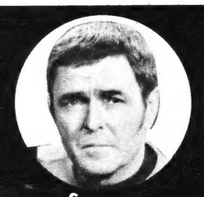
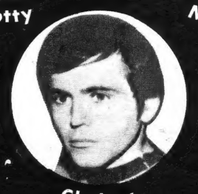
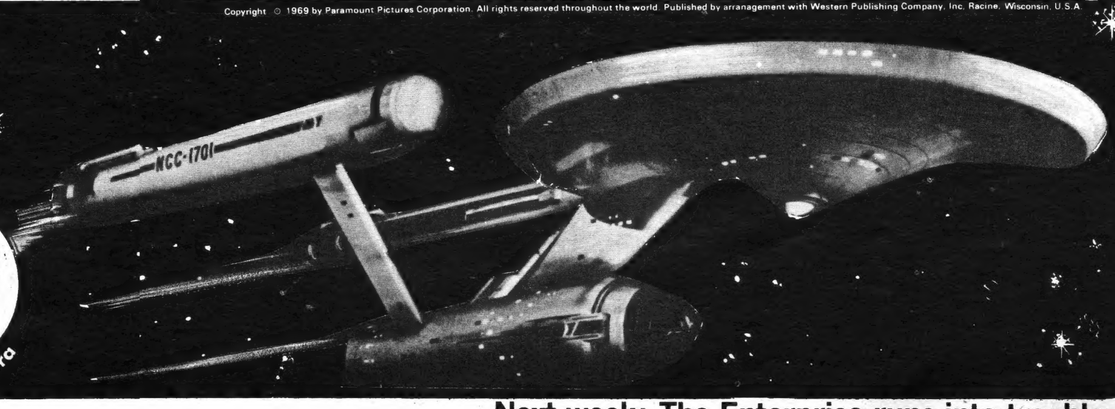

Scotty

Mr Sulu

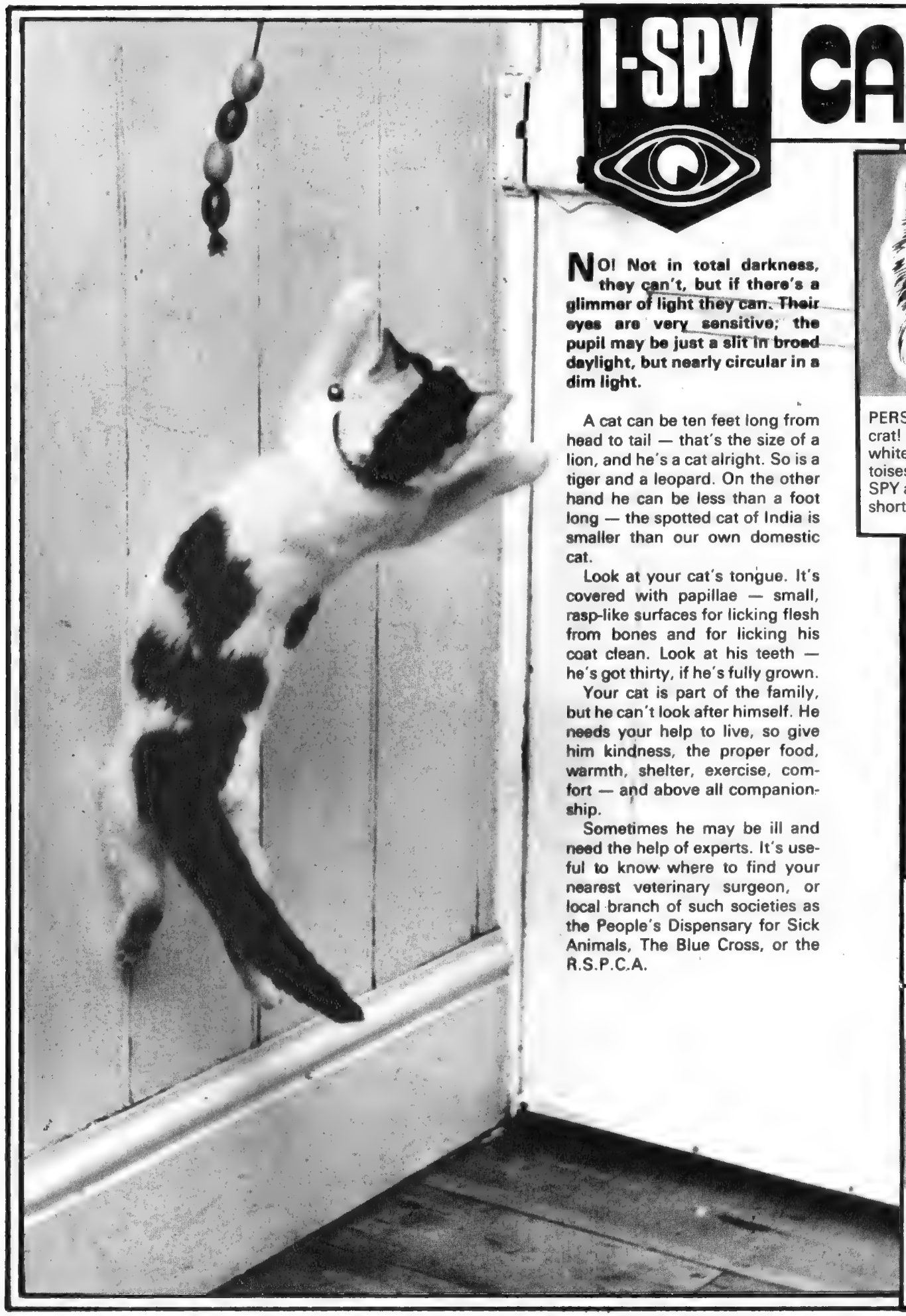

Chekov

Lieutenant Uhura



Next week: The Enterprise runs into trouble ...

I-SPY CAN CATS SEE IN THE DARK?



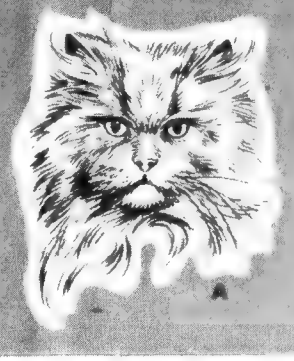
NO! Not in total darkness, they can't, but if there's a glimmer of light they can. Their eyes are very sensitive; the pupil may be just a slit in broad daylight, but nearly circular in a dim light.

A cat can be ten feet long from head to tail — that's the size of a lion, and he's a cat alright. So is a tiger and a leopard. On the other hand he can be less than a foot long — the spotted cat of India is smaller than our own domestic cat.

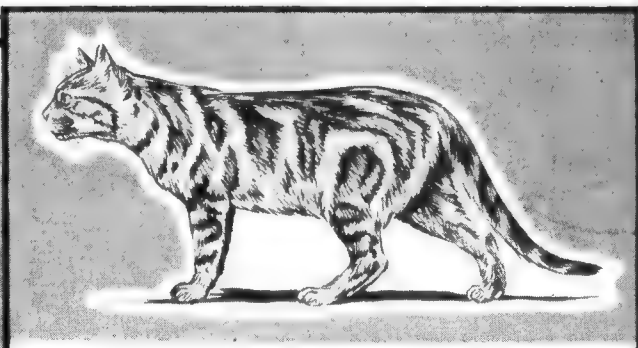
Look at your cat's tongue. It's covered with papillae — small, rasp-like surfaces for licking flesh from bones and for licking his coat clean. Look at his teeth — he's got thirty, if he's fully grown.

Your cat is part of the family, but he can't look after himself. He needs your help to live, so give him kindness, the proper food, warmth, shelter, exercise, comfort — and above all companionship.

Sometimes he may be ill and need the help of experts. It's useful to know where to find your nearest veterinary surgeon, or local branch of such societies as the People's Dispensary for Sick Animals, The Blue Cross, or the R.S.P.C.A.



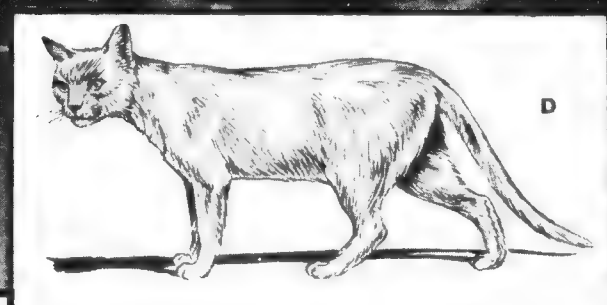
PERSIAN. A feline aristocrat! Colour may be black, white, blue, cream, red tortoiseshell or chinchilla. I-SPY a long flowing coat and short bushy tail.



Short Haired Cats have been popular household pets for centuries. In ancient Egypt they were domesticated and worshipped. The Short Haired is the original cat and the one you are most likely to see.

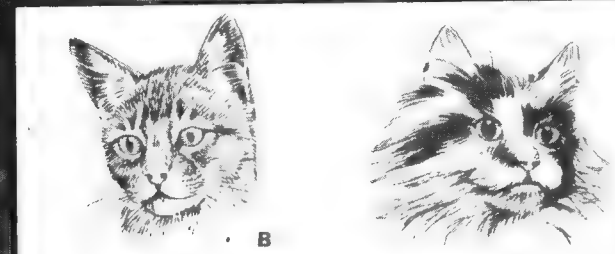
I-SPY his short coat and thick, shortish tail.

Colours can be white, black, blue, cream brown-red, silver-tabby or tortoiseshell.



D

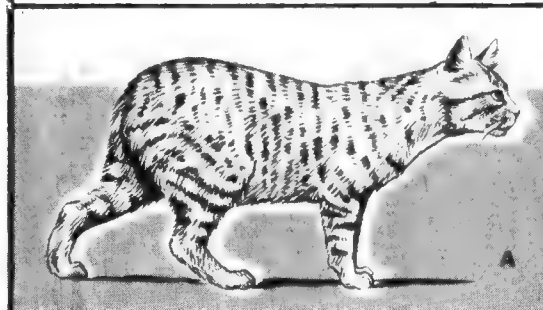
BURMESE (D). A friendly and intelligent cat, sleek and distinctive. I-SPY a brown shiny coat and almond-shaped, yellow-green eyes.



B C

ABYSSINIAN (B). An attractive, ticked cat with expressive ways. I-SPY the unusual rabbit-coloured fur in which each hair is ringed with black or dark brown at the tip.

TORTOISESHELL (C). A pretty, patched cat with bright colours — black, red and cream. The coat may be either long or short.



A

MANX (A). A true Manx has no tail; as the back legs are longer than the front ones, he seems to walk downhill. I-SPY a rounded head and short undercoat overlaid with longer hairs. Coat may be almost any colour.

I-SPY PETS is only one of almost 40 I-SPY books which tells you about cats.

I-SPY CATS is another. Look at them today at your newsagent or bookshop — Cricket, Football, Cars, Aircraft, Wildlife ... They cost 20p. What a lot you'll see for 20p.

Dr WHO

The Mutants

On an unknown planet, Doctor Who and Leela discover insects of giant proportions. Hunted by one of the insects, they escape with aliens called Meerags, who lead them through a waterfall to a secret cavern. They are forced to leave The Tardis behind, and . . .

POLICE

... GIANT ANT-LIKE CREATURES SOON FIND IT...

FROM HIDING, ANOTHER BAND OF MEERAGS WATCH...

UNGA... UUUA!

MEANWHILE, ZIKU, LEADER OF THE ALIENS, SPEAKS...

THE GREAT ONES HAVE SLAIN MOST OF OUR KIND. WE HAVE FEW SKILLS LEFT TO FIGHT THEM!

ONCE WE WERE MANY. WE LIVED HAPPILY, IN PEACE... UNTIL A STRANGE CRAFT FELL FROM THE SKIES...

I AM THE LAST OF THE MEERAG SUPERIORS. I HAVE GREAT INTELLECT BUT KNOW NOT HOW TO SAVE THE LAST OF MY PEOPLE!

LOOK!

THE FOOD PARTY I SENT OUT. THEY SAY THE GREAT ONES HAVE TAKEN YOUR BOX!

THE TARDIS....!

"WHERE IT CRASHED, THERE WAS A GREAT EXPLOSION"...

"FROM THE WRECKAGE LEAKED A STRANGE FLUID. MANY SMALL CREATURES WERE CAUGHT IN IT."

"...THEY GREW IN SIZE— AND HUNTED US..."

"PLANTS WERE AFFECTED, TOO! MANY SPREAD AND BECAME ANOTHER THREAT..."

WE BIND GRASS TO STICKS AS YOU SAY. BUT WHAT IS *THAT?*

A CONCENTRATED BEAM ... LIKE A MAGNIFYING RAY... IT'S WORKING!

THIS CRYSTAL... IT SEEMS TO GIVE OUT LIGHT AND WARMTH! I WONDER...?

THEY NEST IN THE POISON ZONE. IT WILL BE THERE...

THEN THAT'S WHERE I'M GOING. BUT FIRST I NEED A WEAPON!

FIRE...! SOMETHING YOU'VE NEVER SEEN. NOR HAVE THOSE OUT-SIZED INSECTS!

RESTLESS, LEELA WONDERS DEEPER INTO THE CAVERN, WHERE...

YET ANOTHER OPENING. THERE ARE MANY SMALLER CHAMBERS...

SHE EXPLORES SEVERAL UNTIL...

IT IS TOO DARK TO GO ON ...UHH!

AAAAAAAAAAGH!

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Next week: What awaits Leela?

THE EDITOR'S Letterbox

Dear Editor,
Although you are a television comic, I hope you won't mind me writing to you about a radio personality, My Mum's favourite Michael Aspel. Every morning, she listens to his programme, having seen us safely to school. When we come home for lunch, she tells us about the records he has played that morning. My favourite features in Mighty TV Comic are Pink Panther and Barney Bear. I am twelve years old.

Robert Stephenson,
Croydon, Surrey.

Of course I don't mind you writing about stars of radio. In fact, you can write about just anything you want! For readers who live out of London, I should explain that Michael Aspel hosts a morning show on Capital Radio and jolly good it is, too!

Dear Editor,
I want to tell you about my Daddy, who has started to grow tomatoes, potatoes, lettuces and sprouts. Sometimes Mummy, my brothers and me call Daddy "Percy Thrower" or "Green Fingers" and we all laugh. Dad then says that we should wait until all his vegetables have grown and then we will all want to eat them, which is true!

Claire Gilmartin,
Sale, Cheshire.

I bet you'll be at the head of the queue, Claire! All your friends might get to hear and come over for some home-grown produce, too!

Dear Editor,
I have three puppets — one is a ventriloquist, one a string puppet and one a hand puppet. A few days ago, I went to the Isles of Scilly for my holiday and during the flight the ventriloquist puppet started to laugh its head off! I am seven and I like Pink Panther and Tom and Jerry in Mighty TV COMIC.

Paul Bird
Kent.

I've got a sneaking suspicion that one Paul Bird had a hand, if you'll excuse the pun, in what was going on in the airplane! I wonder what made him laugh — whatever it was, I hope it kept him and you all laughing during your stay.

Dear Editor,
My name is Kevin and I am thirteen. My hobbies are playing music and reading. Here is a limerick for you:
There was a man from Peru
Who continually got himself 'flu.
He was heard to mutter
As he rolled in the gutter
Ahm, no feeling well just right noo!

Kevin Ritchie,
Banff, Scotland.

Thank you, Kevin, for the little ditty, as well as sending in the picture of yourself. Unlike me, I hope you managed to avoid the summer sniffles.

Dear Editor,
I have been reading Mighty TV COMIC for five years. I have three fish, two rabbits and a dog. I have a limerick for you.
There was a young laddie called Tony
Who ate plates of fried macaroni.
He grew very fat
But he didn't mind that
'Cos he bounced when he fell off his pony!

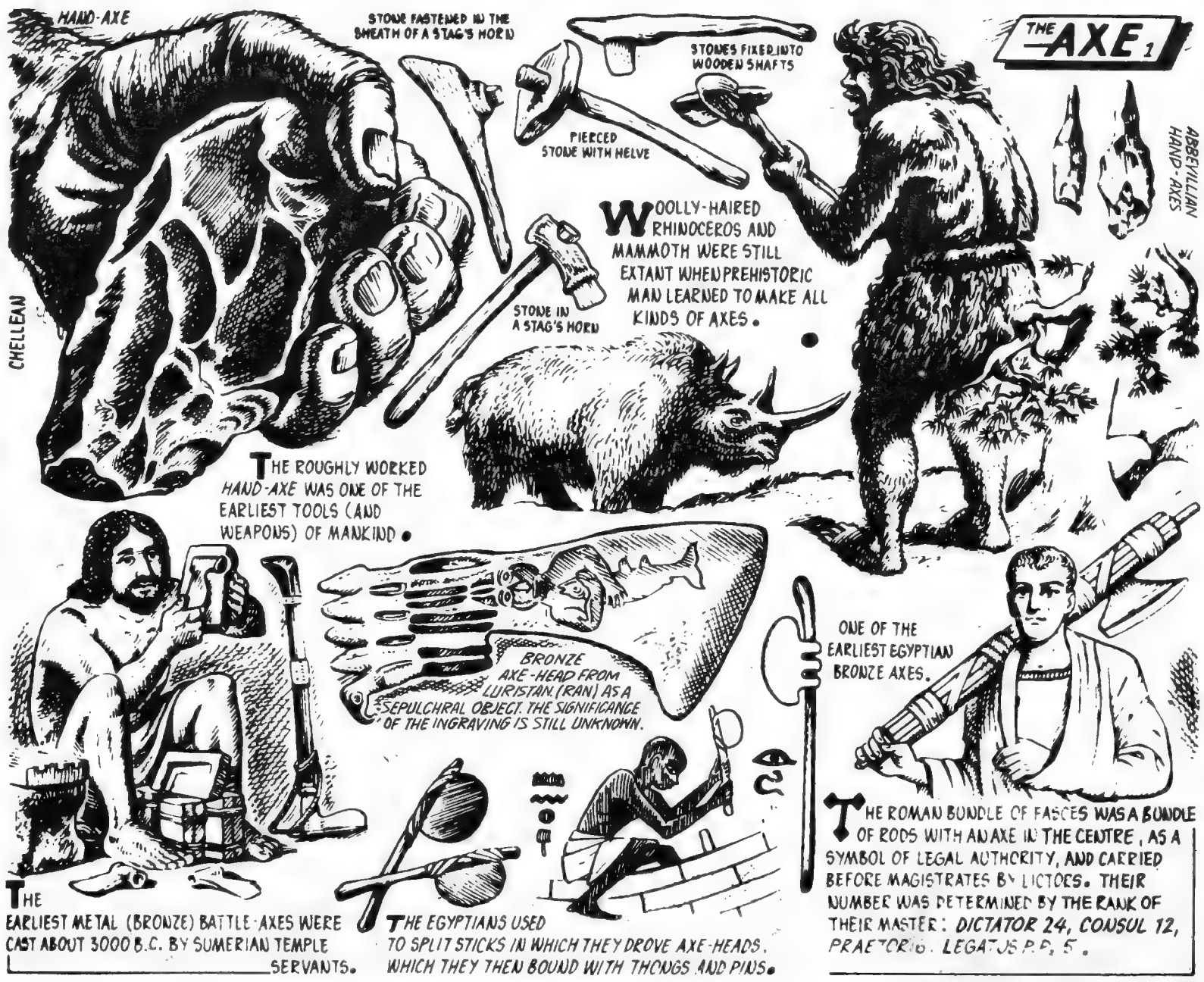
Karen Trueman,
Gravesend, Kent.

Dear Editor,
I am ten years old and very fond of animals. One night, I put my pet hedgehog in the garden shed only to find in the morning the cage door open. I looked everywhere but couldn't find him. That evening, my nanny sat on her chair and screamed because she felt something move under her. Guess what? Yes, it was my hedgehog! He had walked back into the house. I was so glad and laughed until I cried.

Sean O'Brien,
Hampshire.

Send letters, photos, rhymes, riddles and jokes to: Letterbox, Mighty TV COMIC, 382/386 Edgware Road, London W2 1EP. Anything published wins a £1!

DID YOU KNOW ???


THE AXE 1
HAND-AXE
CHELLEAN
STONE FASTENED IN THE SHEATH OF A STAG'S HORN
STONE IN A STAG'S HORN
THE ROUGHLY WORKED HAND-AXE WAS ONE OF THE EARLIEST TOOLS (AND WEAPONS) OF MANKIND.
PIERCED STONE WITH HELVE
STONES FIXED INTO WOODEN SHAFTS
WOOLLY-HAIRED RHINOCEROS AND MAMMOTH WERE STILL EXTANT WHEN PREHISTORIC MAN LEARNED TO MAKE ALL KINDS OF AXES.
ABBEVILLIAN HAND-AXES
ONE OF THE EARLIEST EGYPTIAN BRONZE AXES.
BRONZE AXE-HEAD FROM LURISTAN (IRAN) AS A SEPULCHRAL OBJECT. THE SIGNIFICANCE OF THE INGRAVING IS STILL UNKNOWN.
THE EARLIEST METAL (BRONZE) BATTLE-AXES WERE CAST ABOUT 3000 B.C. BY SUMERIAN TEMPLE SERVANTS.
THE EGYPTIANS USED TO SPLIT STICKS IN WHICH THEY DROVE AXE-HEADS, WHICH THEY THEN BOUND WITH THONGS AND PINS.
THE ROMAN BUNDLE OF FASCES WAS A BUNDLE OF RODS WITH AN AXE IN THE CENTRE, AS A SYMBOL OF LEGAL AUTHORITY, AND CARRIED BEFORE MAGISTRATES BY LICTORS. THEIR NUMBER WAS DETERMINED BY THE RANK OF THEIR MASTER: DICTATOR 24, CONSUL 12, PRAETOR 6, LEGATUS P.P. 5.

BUGS BUNNY Presents

'GOING UP'

SHIVER ME TIMBERS! WHAT ARE YE BUILDING?

I AM GOING TO MAKE LIFE A LITTLE EASIER FOR MYSELF, PIRATE!

I AM BUILDING A LIFT THEREBY SAVING MYSELF THE ENDLESS TRUDGING UP AND DOWN A LADDER!

LAZY, LANDLUBBER!

READY FOR THE FIRST DESCENT! YOU MAY HAVE THE PRIVILEGE OF ACCOMPANYING ME, PIRATE!

I JUST HOPE IT'S SAFE, RABBIT!

GROUND FLOOR, PLEASE...HOME OF BUGS BUNNY, ESQUIRE!

I'VE A STRANGE FEELING I SHOULD'VE STAYED OUTSIDE!

WHRRRUM!

CERTAINLY BEATS DESCENT BY LADDER, EH, PIRATE?

KINDA FAST, AIN'T IT?

TOP FLOOR NOW...BACK TO THE GREAT WORLD OUTSIDE!

WHRRRUM!

THANK GOODNESS FER THAT!

YAAAGH! I KNEW IT! SOMETHING'S GONE WRONG, RABBIT!

GULP! I THINK THE BRAKES REQUIRE ADJUSTING!

CRASH!

ER...NO CAUSE FOR WORRY! WE MUST START DESCENDING SOMETIME, SAM!

YIPES!

FUME!

WHEEEEE!

GOING DOWN! HOLD ON TO YOUR HAT, PIRATE!

GRR! IF I GET OUT OF THIS IN ONE PIECE, I'LL... I'LL...

OH, DEAR! I THINK WE'VE HIT SOMEBODY! GULP!

YAAAAAGH!

DARN FOOL RABBIT! POOR PADDY McGINTY WILL BE OFF FOR AT LEAST A WEEK NOW!

ER... MY APOLOGIES, SIR! IF THERE'S ANY WAY I CAN BE OF HELP...

B-BUT?

YOU **CAN** HELP, RABBIT! YOU CAN TAKE PADDY'S PLACE!

HUH! GOOD START TO THE WEEK THIS IS! 97 TIMES UP AND DOWN THIS LADDER ALREADY... AND THE WEEK'S ONLY JUST BEGUN!

HO-HO! SO MUCH FER MAKING LIFE EASIER, RABBIT! YOU'RE GONNA BE SEEING LADDERS IN YER SLEEP!

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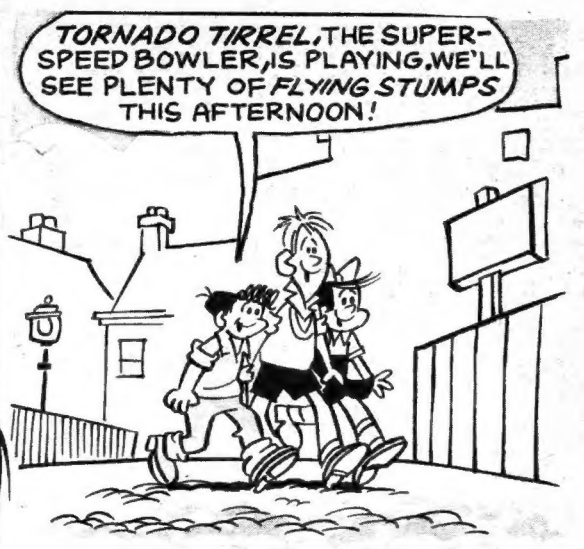
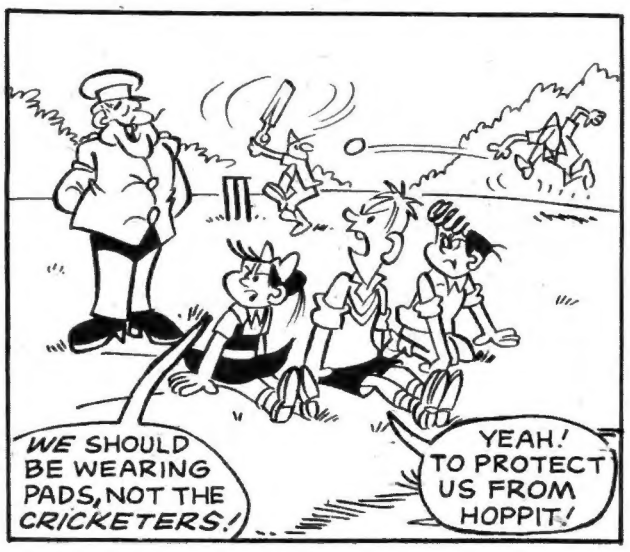
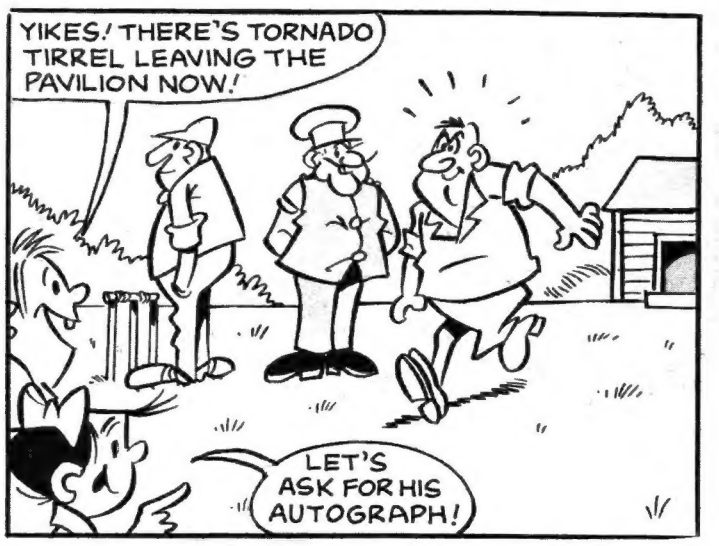
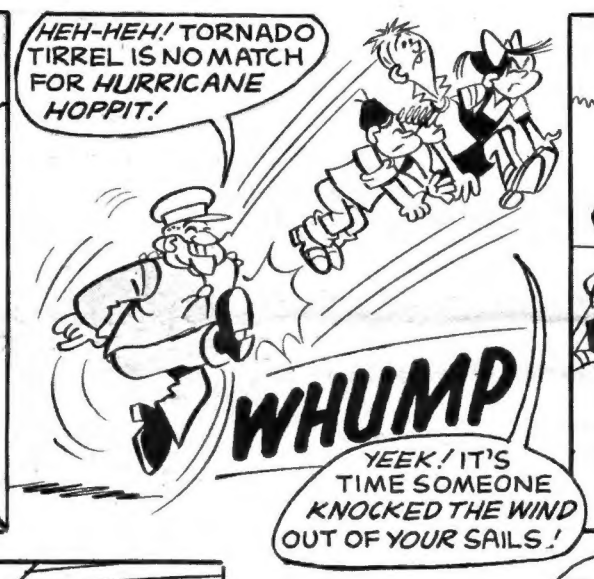
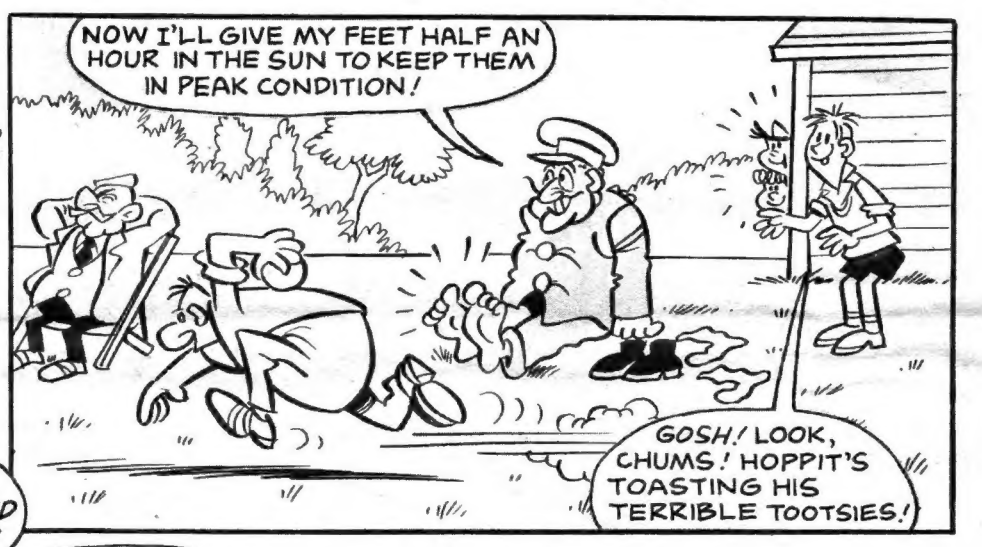
TV Terrors

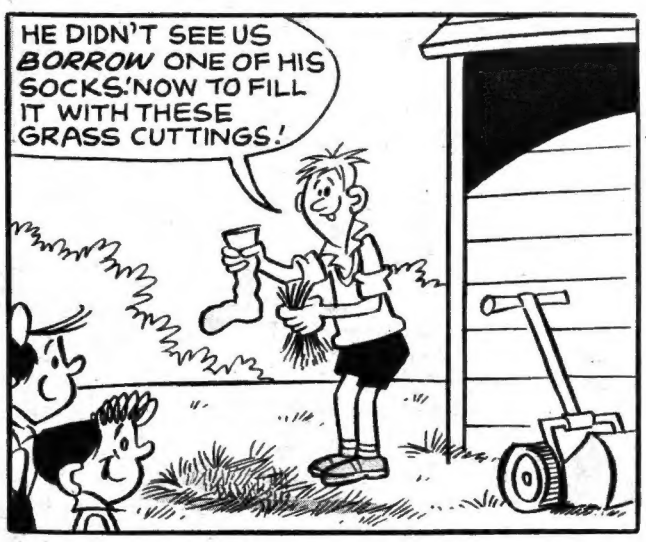


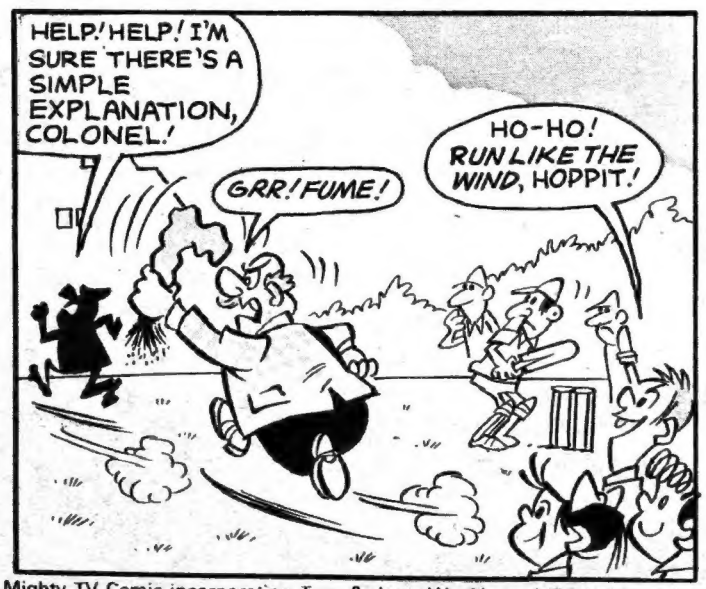







NOW I'LL GIVE MY FEET HALF AN HOUR IN THE SUN TO KEEP THEM IN PEAK CONDITION!
GOSH! LOOK, CHUMS! HOPPIT'S TOASTING HIS TERRIBLE TOOTSIES!





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Pink Panther

IF ONLY I CAN WIN THE BIG MOTOR BIKE SCRAMBLE THIS AFTERNOON! I'LL BE FAMOUS!

I'LL BE THE CHAMPION OF CHAMPIONS!

PEOPLE WILL FLOCK FOR MY AUTOGRAPH!

I MUST WIN— *I MUST!*

THE BIKE'S ALL READY, PINK PANTHER! SHE'LL GO LIKE A BOMB!

THANKS STAN! SHE'LL NEED TO IF I'M GOING TO WIN THIS RACE!

SOON...

THEY'RE AWAY!

THAT WAS A BAD START—*I'M LAST!*

SO...

I'M CATCHING UP, BUT I CAN'T SEE WHERE I'M GOING!

PINK PANTHER HAS TAKEN THE HILL TOO FAST, BUT...

...HE'S LANDED IN THE LEAD!

SPLOSH!

SOON...

PINK PANTHER HAS WON!

NEXT DAY...

I WON THE RACE BUT STILL NOBODY RECOGNISES ME!

THEY *MUST* HAVE SEEN MY PICTURE IN TODAY'S PAPER!

MAYBE IT ISN'T A VERY GOOD LIKENESS!

THE WINNER

© Mirisch — Geoffrey — D-F 1977

Next week: Panther joins The Press!

NOW IT'S MY TURN!
SMASH!
IT'S ONLY A GAME OF CONKERS, BARNEY! THERE'S NO NEED TO DO A LAP OF HONOUR!
GRRR! I'LL BEAT BARNEY SOMEHOW OR OTHER!
NEXT DAY...
I'VE SOAKED THIS CONKER IN VINEGAR, BAKED IT IN A SLOW OVEN AND COVERED IT IN FURNITURE POLISH!
BUT...
HARD LUCK, MOOSE!
MY GAME I BELIEVE!
SMASH!
THERE MUST BE A WAY I CAN BEAT HIM! THERE MUST!
SOON...
BARNEY, I CHALLENGE YOU TO A CONKER CONTEST OVER AT THE DEMOLITION SITE!
OKAY, BUT WHY OVER AT THE DEMOLITION SITE?
'COS MY 'CONKER' IS TOO HEAVY TO MOVE FROM HERE!
SMASH!
MEVIN

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Next week: Barney's taped-up!